

# DODGE CITY TIMES.

VOL. III.

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NO. 2.

## THE DODGE CITY TIMES.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

W. C. & LLOYD SHINN.

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## OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

### County.

Representative—H. M. Wright.

Commissioners—

A. J. Peacock, Chairman.

A. J. Anthony,

Charles Bath,

County Clerk—Jno. B. Means.

Treasurer—A. B. Webster.

Coroner—Dr. S. Galland.

Sheriff—Charles E. Bassett.

Register—James Langdon.

Clerk District Court—Harry Boyer.

Probate Judge—Herman J. Fringer.

County Attorney—M. W. Sutton.

Surveyor—H. T. McCarty.

Sup't Pub. Inst.—Thomas L. McCarty.

### City.

Mayor—James H. Kelley.

Councilmen—

Hon. D. D. Colley,

Geo. B. Cox,

C. M. Benson,

John Newton,

F. J. Leonard.

Attorney and Clerk—E. F. Colborn.

Treasurer—Charles H. Schulz.

Police Judge—Hon. D. M. Frost.

Marshal—L. E. Dyer.

### Township.

Trustee—P. L. Beatty.

Clerk—Chas. H. Schulz.

Treasurer—Harry Niess.

Justices—W. J. McIntosh, D. E. Baldwin

and D. M. Frost.

Constables—James H. McGowan, High Constable; Ed. Baldwin and David Morrow Constables.

Officers of School District No. 1—F. C. Zimmerman, President; M. Collier, Secretary; A. J. Anthony, Treasurer.

School District No. 2—Director, D. E. Baldwin; Clerk, L. Marks; Treasurer, V. Mil-lacker.

### SOCIETIES.

#### RELIGIOUS.

**P**REACHING at the Union Church Building every Sunday at the hours of 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Also lectures every Wednesday evening, by REV. O. W. WRIGHT, Pastor.

#### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. M. FROST,

**L**AW AND COLLECTION OFFICE, at A. B. Webster's store. Notary public and real estate agent.

S. N. Wood, E. F. Colborn

WOOD & COLBORN,

**A**TTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW will practice in the District Court of Ford county. Address, Cottonwood Falls.

#### THE TIMES JOB OFFICE

**I**S NOW PREPARED TO PRINT ALL KINDS of posters, cards, letter heads, bill heads, shipping tags, envelope cards, circulars and blanks, in the latest and most attractive styles.

#### NOTICE.

**D**'DOL

On left side of hip.

Any person disposing of cattle in the above brands without written authority from me will be prosecuted to the extent of the law.

J. W. DRISKILL.

**H K**

Any person finding cattle with this brand, straying, will be suitably rewarded by notifying A. Kiehne, at camp on Salt Fork, or the undersigned, at Junction City Kas.

2-15-3m

W. M. HURST.

#### YOUNG MEN

**B**ATLES Great Mercantile College, Keokuk, Iowa, on the Mississippi. Nineteenth year. About sixty dollars pay all expenses for membership, board and stationery. Bookkeepers, penmen, reporters, operators, architects, surveyors and teachers thoroughly fitted. Railroad fare reduced. Good situations. No vacations. Don't fail to address Prof. Miller, Keokuk, Iowa.

D. S. WEAVER,

House and Sign Painting,

Graining, Etc. DODGE CITY, Ka.

In response to information forwarded by the Lieutenant General of the willingness of the northern Cheyennes to be moved to the Indian Territory, the Indian office last week requested the War Department to escort them there immediately, provided it can be done without any expense other than that required for rations. The Indian office has no funds available to pay for their transportation, but it is supposed that the ponies surrendered by these Indians at Red Cloud Agency will be restored to them for use as the means of direct transportation overland. So we may look out for Indians.

THE Graphic has a dispatch from Washington to the effect that the postponement of the extra session of Congress was due to the discovery of a conspiracy on the part of Congressmen of both parties, headed by David Dudley Field, to introduce a resolution declaring Samuel J. Tilden the honest President-elect, and inviting him to take his place in the White House.

### A BLOODY BATTLE.

#### Indians Defeated by Sixty Hunters in the Pan Handle.

In the TIMES of March 17 we gave an account of bloody deeds perpetrated by Apache Indians about the first of last March upon hunters near the Double Mountains. This week one of the hunters who went out on a mission of vengeance arrived in Dodge City and gave us an account of the engagement which resulted from the expedition.

About the 4th of March near sixty hunters started to follow the trail of the braves, who, it appears, fled from the vicinity of their murderous exploits with all speed possible. But day after day, and week after week the relentless hunters followed their trail like sleuth-hounds. Their provisions were finally entirely exhausted, after several days of short rations, but the trail was getting fresher, and over their last morsel of food every hunter registered a solemn vow not to taste food again until they had made Indian blood flow on the ground like water. By this time their horses were so weak from continued travel and meagre diet that they were unable to carry their riders, but the men continued their pursuit on foot, leading the horses. On the evening of the second day the party came upon a camping ground which had evidently been occupied by the Indians the same day. There the weary and hungry hunters paused only to quench their thirst. For forty-eight hours they had traveled without food, but the evident close proximity to the objects of their hate fired them with new zeal and added fresh vigor to the gaunt, attenuated frames. If the 'noble red man' could have witnessed the terrible earnestness with which on this evening the hunters pledged themselves neither to eat nor sleep until the mutilated remains of Marshal Sewell had been ten fold avenged, they would not have slumbered quite so serenely as they did. All night long the party pressed wearily and painfully forward. When day dawned they had traveled about twelve long miles. A little after sunup a sight met their view which lit up their haggard and unshaven countenances with demoniac glee. On the banks of a small stream a short distance ahead they saw a camp of Indian warriors and squaws—the hostile Apaches who had murdered, scalped and plundered their friends. The Indians at first seemed inclined to retreat, but soon discovered the comparatively small number of whites and concluded to take the offensive. The first shots were fired by the Indians. The hunters did not appear to realize the fact that the Indians numbered fully twice their strength, were equally as well armed and in good fighting condition. They only knew that the time to fulfill their vows of vengeance was at hand. The days of weary pursuit and gnawing hunger were forgotten. Desperate hate lent strength to steady

the aim of the well-ried buffalo guns in their emaciated hands. Each hunter felt himself to be a fell destroyer. Some of them were severely wounded, but they laughed at the pain, and their aim was more deadly than before. The Indians soon began to realize that their boldest braves were being shot down, and their enemies becoming more bloodthirsty at every volley, they therefore retreated to a more sheltered locality. The hunters followed, and all day long the firing was kept up. Every time a brave exposed his person to get a shot at the hunters that same daring brave would start on his trip to the happy hunting grounds of his forefathers. When the shades of evening draped the scene of carnage in mourning, the Apaches gathered up their dead and wounded and silently stole away, leaving gore enough to fully quench the hunters' thirst for revenge. The number of killed and wounded Indians could not be ascertained. Only a few hunters were wounded and none killed.

Mr. Polley received a letter this week from his driver, who is with Nichols and Colbertson's train, dated at the Double Mountains, which gives an account of an attack on the train by Indians about fifty miles from Double Mountains. The freighters fought them about an hour, when the Indians captured a pony and retreated. They followed the train the next three days at a respectful distance, but failed to get any more stock. The letter also stated that Indians are very thick around there; that they had taken all the hunters' property. It was written on the 9th inst.

#### Indian Shot in Hays City.

Special Dispatch to the Commonwealth.

HAYS CITY, May 22, 1877.

Major North's party, consisting of about seventy-five Pawnee Indian Scouts, arrived here from the Black Hills country last Sunday, and were mustered out of the government service yesterday. In the evening some of them got whisky, and about ten o'clock two of them, in company with a white man, attempted to break into H. P. Wilson's store, but ran when discovered. Our sheriff and his deputies ordered them to halt, but they paid no attention to the command, and the deputies fired, one of the balls passing through the body of an Indian known as Red Willow. He was taken to the county jail, where he remained until midnight when he was removed to the post hospital. The camp, which is about half a mile from town, was aroused, and the most hideous yells and howls were kept up until a late hour. The citizens had themselves in readiness for an attack all night, but through the efforts and influence of Major North, their commander, who arrived yesterday, further trouble was avoided. The wounded Indian is still living, but no hopes of his recovery are entertained. The Indians will probably leave to-morrow for their homes in the Nation.

JACK.

#### Custar's Bones.

The War Department has sent a detail to the Black Hills to get the bones of Custar and the officers who fell with him. General Custar's remains will be buried at West Point, in pursuance of a wish expressed by him before he died. The other remains are to be buried at Ft. Leavenworth. The officers of the butchered command were buried in a row, with only a few feet intervening between them. The remains were wrapped in blankets and pieces of tent cloth, and with each body the shell of a discharged cartridge, containing the name of the officer was placed, to make identification certain even after the decay of the corpse. At the head of each grave a stake was driven, and on each stake the name of the officer was cut with a penknife. There were sixteen in all.

It is roughly estimated that a million buffaloes were killed on the plains of Texas last year.

#### The High Waters.

AT HUTCHINSON.

Sunday afternoon, Cow Creek overflowed the city. The Interior says: 'As if angered at the obstruction west of Main street, the rising, roaring, rushing torrent broke from the channel, and in one hour's time two-thirds of the city of Hutchinson was inundated to an average depth of one foot, which continued to increase in depth until 7 o'clock p. m., when it was almost impossible to pass from street to street and block to block on horseback. Side-walks, boxes, barrels, chickens, hogs, dogs, fencing, lumber and outhouses floated through the streets in promiscuous confusion. The situation was alarming, and the facilities for the current to spread over the adjacent country is all that saved Hutchinson. Nine tenths of our business men have sustained serious losses. In a few instances valuable goods were flooded in cellars. In many cases a current of muddy water flowed through the entire length of business houses. Families were driven from their inundated homes with but a moment's warning, and in several instances they have not yet been able to return. The loss sustained by our citizens will approximate \$8,000.

A young man named Fred Bradbridge was drowned while attempting to cross the creek on horseback.

#### WICHITA FLOODED.

The Beacon says: 'At noon Sunday the Little river broke over its banks near the northern limits of the city, and poured over a stream of water 300 feet in width, and from one to two feet deep. This body of water soon flooded the northern portion of the city, compelling the citizens to retreat to the upper story or leave homes. The main body of the water flowed southeast through Munger's and Waterman's addition, crossing Main street at Second, flooded that portion of the city bounded by Main street and Topeka avenue, and following the big slough, one square on each side, through to the southern limits of the city. With the exception of a narrow strip on upper Main and Market streets, and a few dry spots on Lawrence avenue, the entire city north of Second street was under water from six inches to three feet. The portion of the city bordering on the railroad track, on each side, has been submerged since Saturday morning. Almost the entire valley from the railroad to Chisholm creek was under water. Saturday night the water stood six inches deep on First street, opposite the First National Bank, and apprehensions were entertained that the business houses would be flooded. The merchants prepared for the worst by removing everything from the floors and piling them above the possible high water mark. Fortunately the water subsided before much damage was done.

The government is putting up machinery at the Fort Leavenworth military prison for the manufacture of shoes, it being the intention to supply the army with foot-ware made at the prison. Arrangements are also being made to manufacture clothing, and in time all the clothing, shoes, etc., used by the army will be manufactured at Ft. Leavenworth by convicts.

Milt Reynolds, of the Parsons Sun, thinks the army should be reduced to 10,000. With a reduced army such braves as "Kicking Bird" would soon raise the war whoop. The western frontier is constantly feeling the need of more cavalry. Less than a month ago a band of Indians in war paint made a raid into this city, and came near scalping a young man from Kansas City.

The noble Indian comes into camp and says: 'I killed your wife; I harmed your daughter; I burned your baby; I find no buffalo to eat—I surrender. Give me rum and pork and tobacco for peace.' The voice of the Quaker responds: 'O how my heart bleeds for the poor Indian.'

Gen. Jeff. C. Davis is Post Commander at Fort Leavenworth.